A blessing is ambiguous

But a curse is different.

It has to have a clear goal and effect.

Do not upload my projects to online mangas readers.
My projects must remain free of profits.
Do not upload to Mangahere, Mangatown, MangaGo, MangaPark, Mangafox, and so on... (You get the gist)
surasplace.com

And so you know, we receive a backlash from every curse we cast.

Every sorcerer needs shields.

Translated by
Sura's Place
surasplace.com

But... this is just wrong!

Curses and human shields...

Rou was like my friend!

Hey, what are you doing?!

What are you going to do to him?!

Forget him. It's already too late for him.

Why did you teach me blessings if you were going to do this?!

I was afraid that you'd react like this, so I waited until you were fully grown.

Unfortunately, it seems the way you are won't change.

We nobles, stand above commoners! It's even in the laws! We may also kill them as we see fit!

The weight of their lives are such!

As the son of a sorcerer, you should stop being too weak and naive.

After all, this is the job you are going to inherit when I retire.

I know this.

I knew that I'd have to do what my father does one day.

사이렌
Siren

So, I ran away.

I can't do it...

Fight your fear.

If you let your mind go loose... the backlash from the curses will strike you!

귀신의 아

His large hand that showed no hesitation,

and his cold back that turned away at once...

Seeing such, I felt I would never become like him.

So boring.

My father told me that I'm not fit to be a sorcerer

Ugh...

I fell asleep while waiting for her.

When I turned 12,

My nanny's child died.

He was looking for his mom and accidentally entered father's library.

And father threw him from the third floor.

I don't remember what kind of face nanny made at that moment.

but I think she was just standing still for a while.

And that night, my nanny never came to tuck me in bed.

When I opened my eyes and saw who it was, only one thought came to mind.

How dare you!

How dare you do this to me...!

Ah..

Young master, is something wrong?

No...!

No!

She attacked me. First and... so...

I had no choice

I didn't mean to...

No..!

For the longest time, I swore to myself

that I'd treat them equally.

I wanted to be different from my father.

Do you really think so?

Do you remember her face when she lost her child?

Or her face when she was strangling you?

Hypocrite

You were never interested in them.

You simply ran away.

From your right to take another's life

You had no courage to bear the weight

So, you lowered yourself to their level

And ran away from being noble

Face reality.

No matter how hard you try to run away

For as long as you are a noble, you will come back here in the end

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